

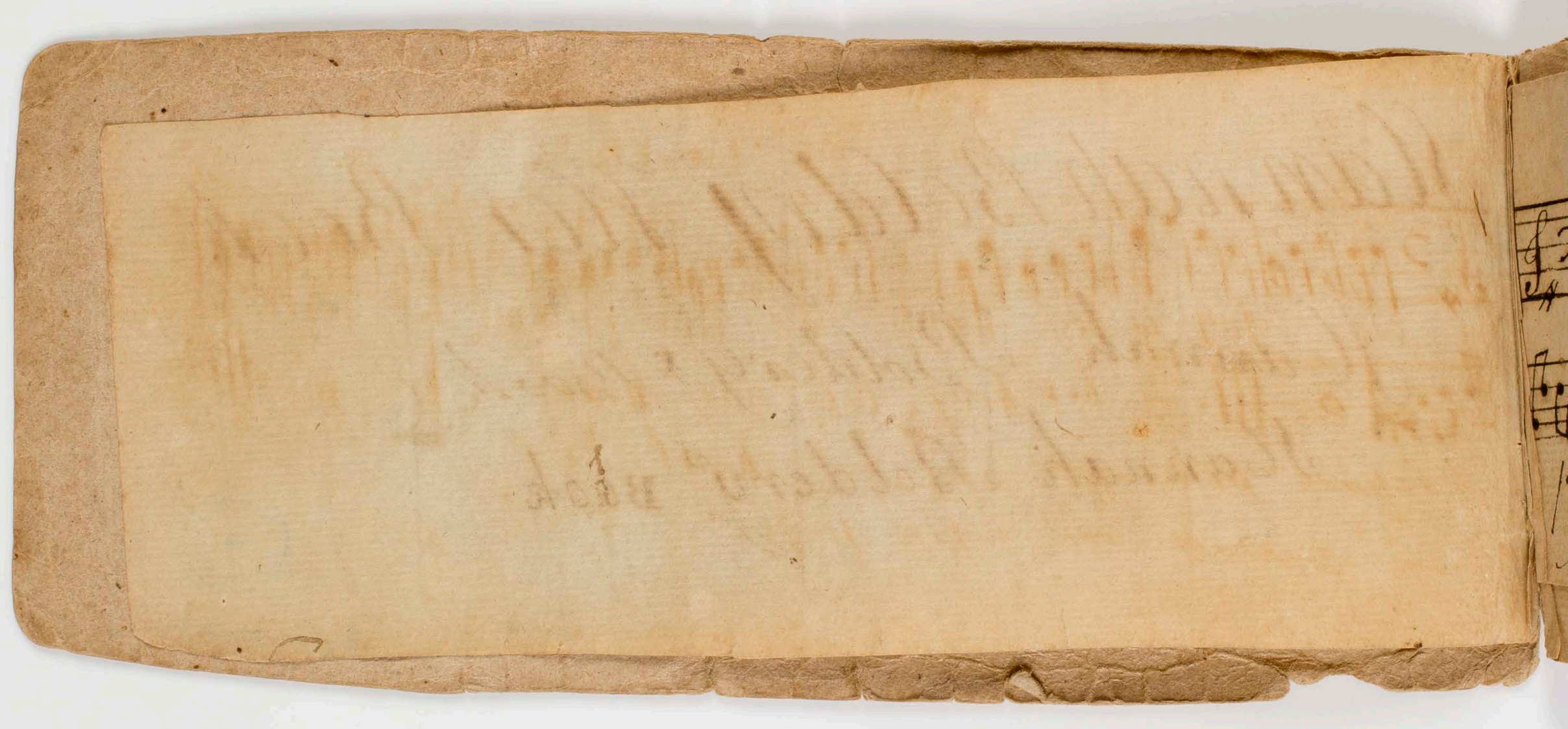
Mr. Arlin was a fine looking man and his regular business was that of sign painter, which he carried on at the time he got up the faro layouts. H. C. L. Dorsey, when he first came to Pawtucket, worked for him and succeeded him in the painting of the layouts and roulette cloths, in addition to the other business of sign painting. There was another man by the name of Wilcox, who was the artist of the lot, and who used to paint the face cards, and so closely would he imitate every stroke, line and color of the cards that they could not be told apart. At one time Wilcox also painted pasteboard fans, and they became quite the rage and the manufacture of them gave employment to a great number of people. I believe the faro layouts are now made in other places throughout the United States, but none have ever had the reputation for excellence that those made in Pawtucket enjoyed.

Hannah Boldry Her Book

Hannah Boldry's Book

Hannah Boldry's Book

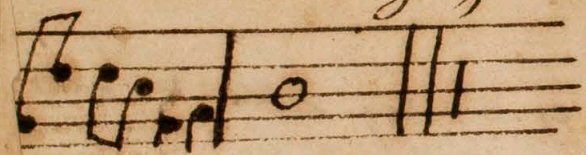




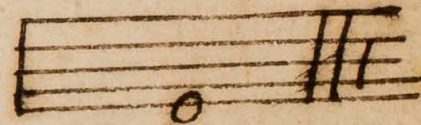
Thyanna C. M.



Joy to the world the love is come let earth receive



her king, let every heart



prepare him name let every heart & C

And heaven and nature sing.

in no manner singing sanctor





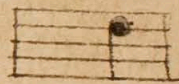
Leighorn

My groans and tears and formes of woe
Are turned to joy and praises now

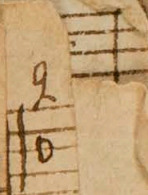
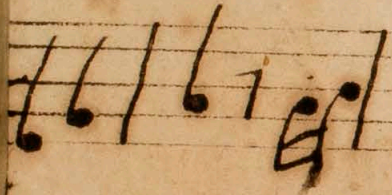
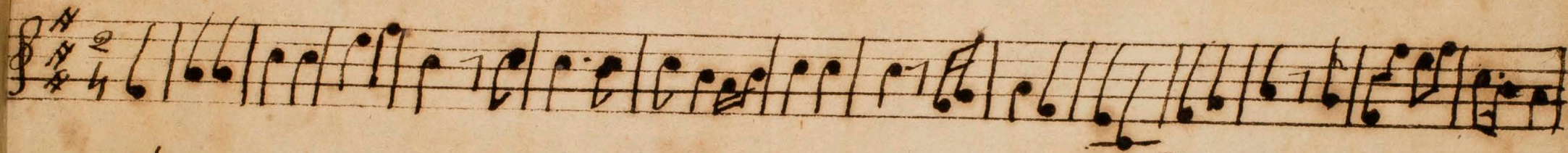
L M



I throw my saveloth on the ground
And ease and gladness give me round





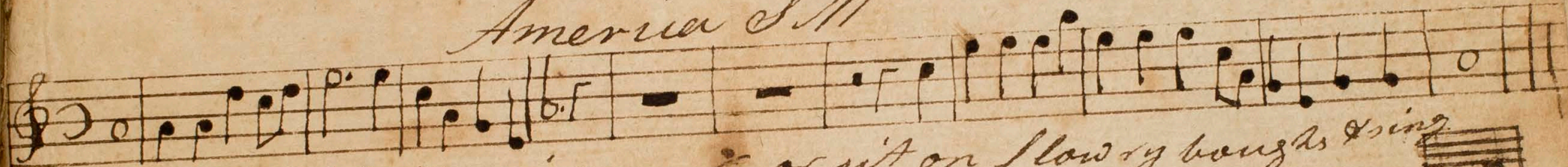


al has
on

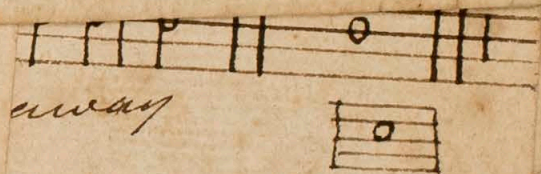
for milk

S

America S M



Ye birds of lofty wing
on high his praises bear } or sit on flow'ry boughs & sing
Your maker's praises there



away

we shall we can find to drink

Interrogation



Shall we go on to sin
Because thy grace abounds

Because &c {

S

ation S.M.

crucify the Lord again And open all his wounds
or crucify the

gust like a flood & Are & Are sweeping us away

we shall we can find to drink

Shall we go on
Because thy grace abounds

J

our
Nor
Just

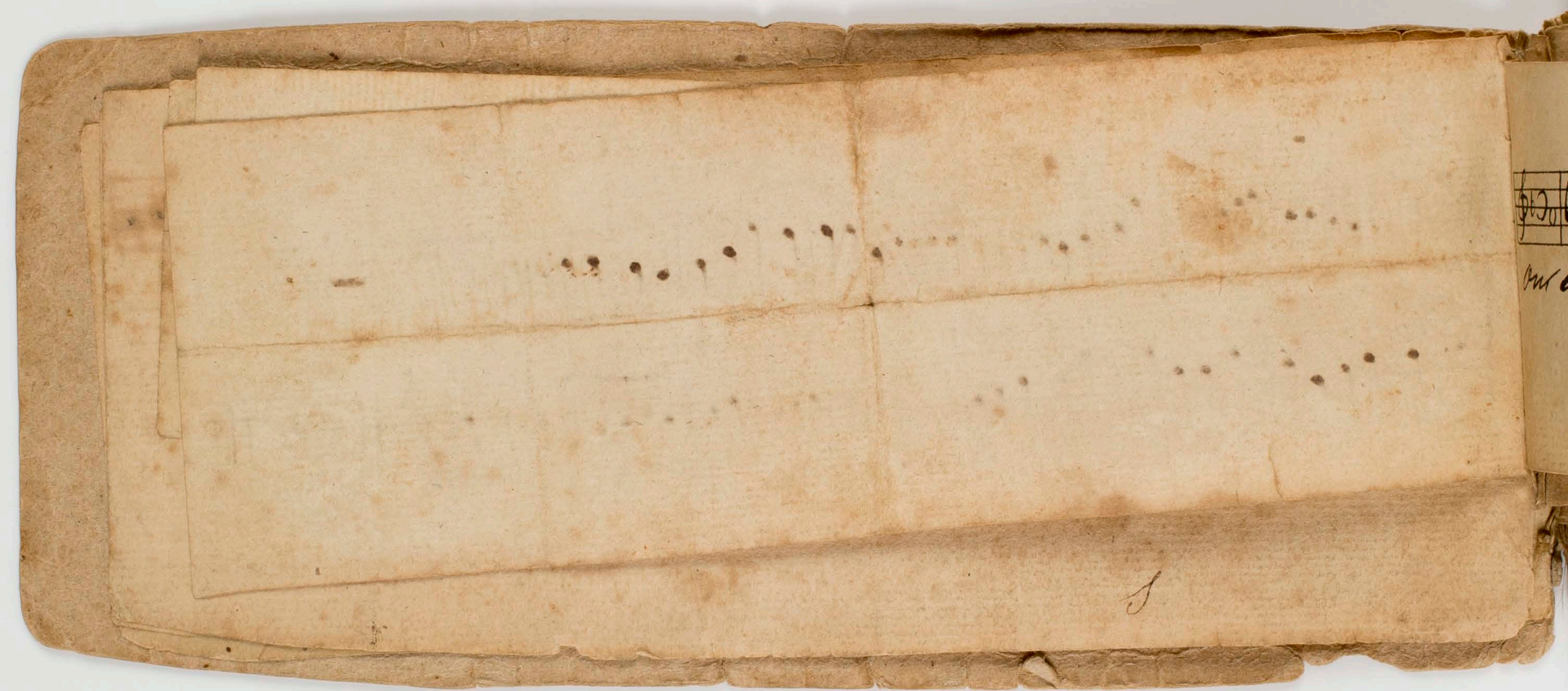
Milton S. M.

Handwritten musical score for 'Milton S. M.' on two staves. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is written in a cursive, handwritten style. The lyrics are written below the staves. The second staff continues the melody and includes a double bar line with first and second endings marked '1' and '2'. The paper is aged and yellowed, with some visible wear and tear.

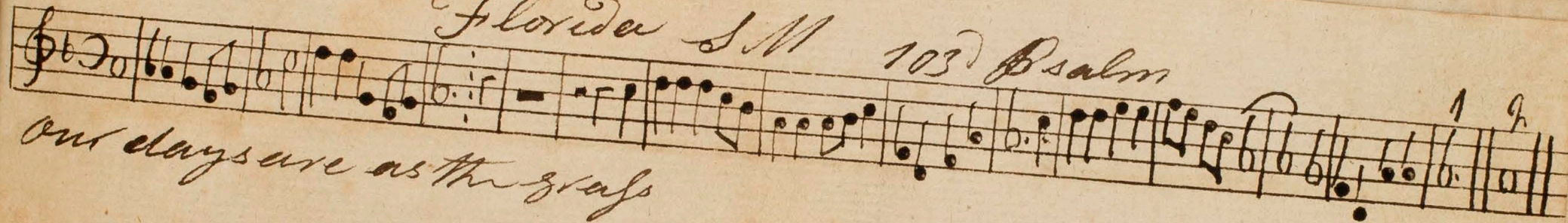
our moments fly apace
Nor will our minutes stay { Just like a flood our hasty days
Are sweeping us away

Just like a flood & Are & Are sweeping us away

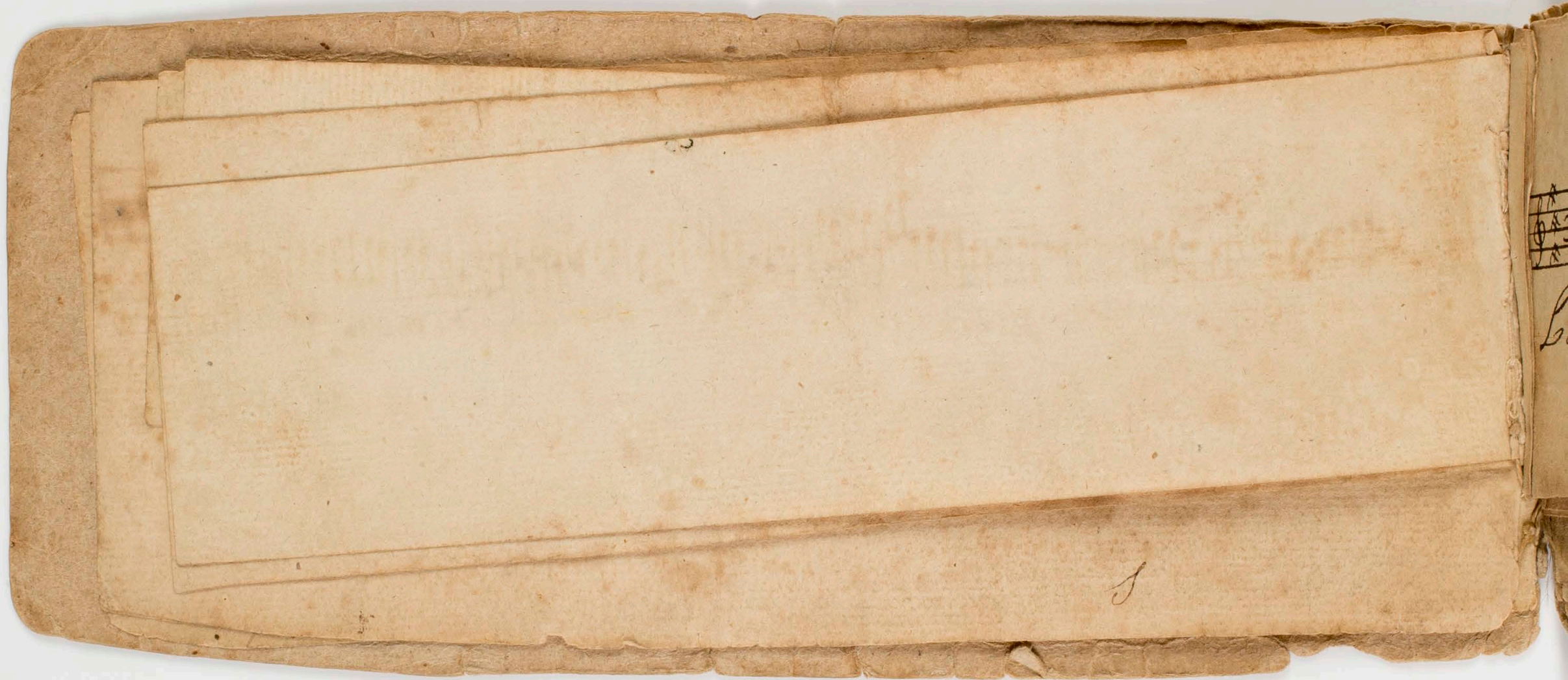
and that we can find to drink



Florida S M 103 Psalm



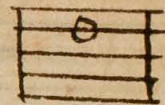
we shall we can find to drink



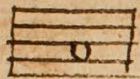
Wickham S.M.



Lord what a feeble piece is this our mortal frame &c



and that we can find to drink



There nothing sweet but breath of Spring &



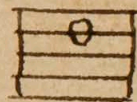
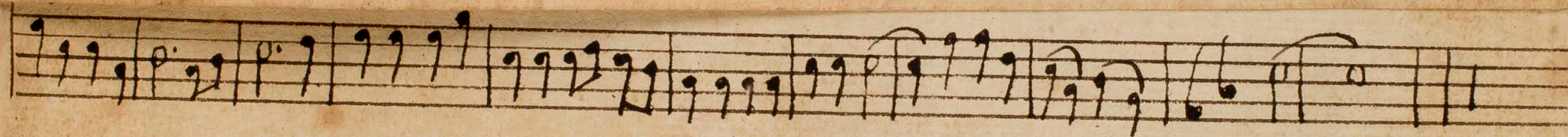
Williamson J. M. 107 Asalam

New Durham C.M.

63rd Hymn

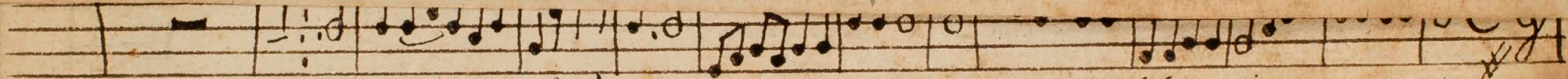


Hark from the tombs &c



we shall we can't see to drink

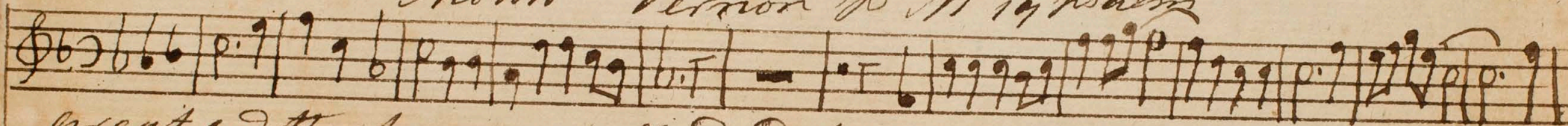
Wheatstone J. M. 107 Asahm



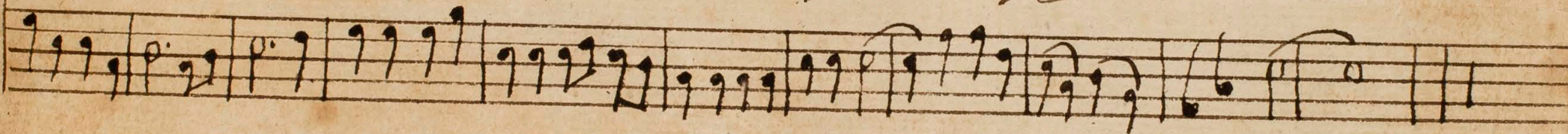
S

Handwritten text at the top of the page, possibly a title or reference.

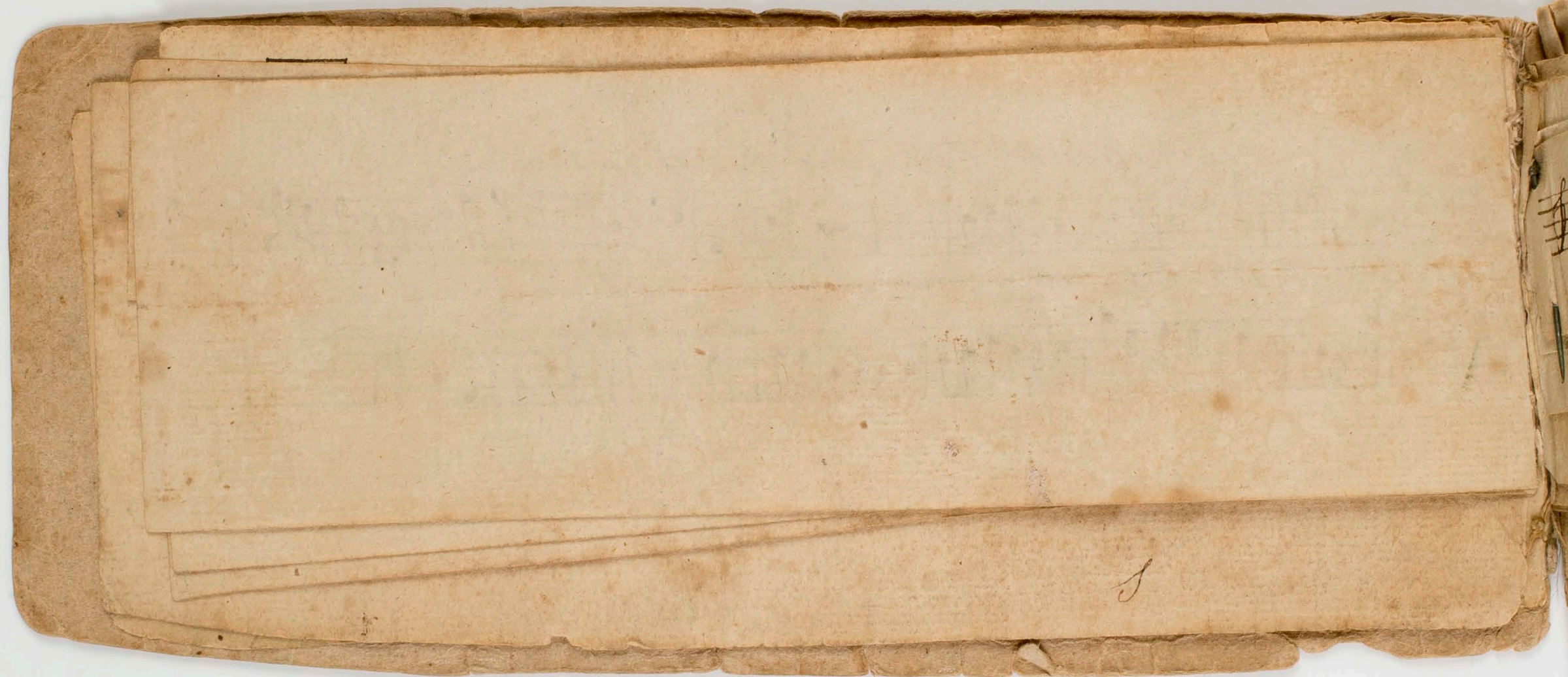
Mount Vernon B M 14 psalm



great god the heavens well ordered frame &c

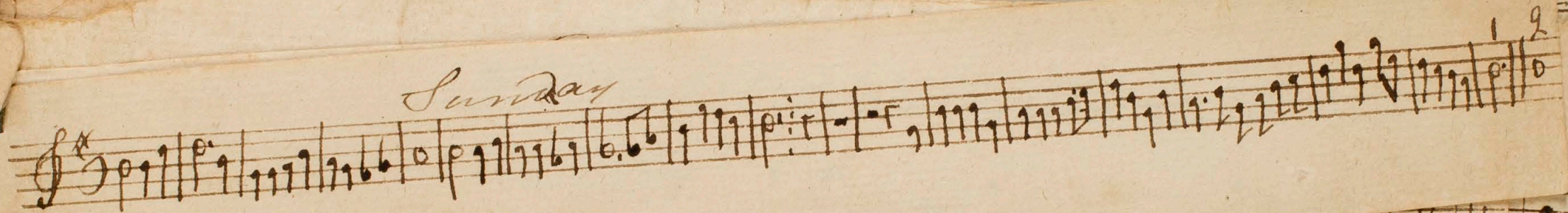


and that we can find to drink



He - - - - - end

Sunday

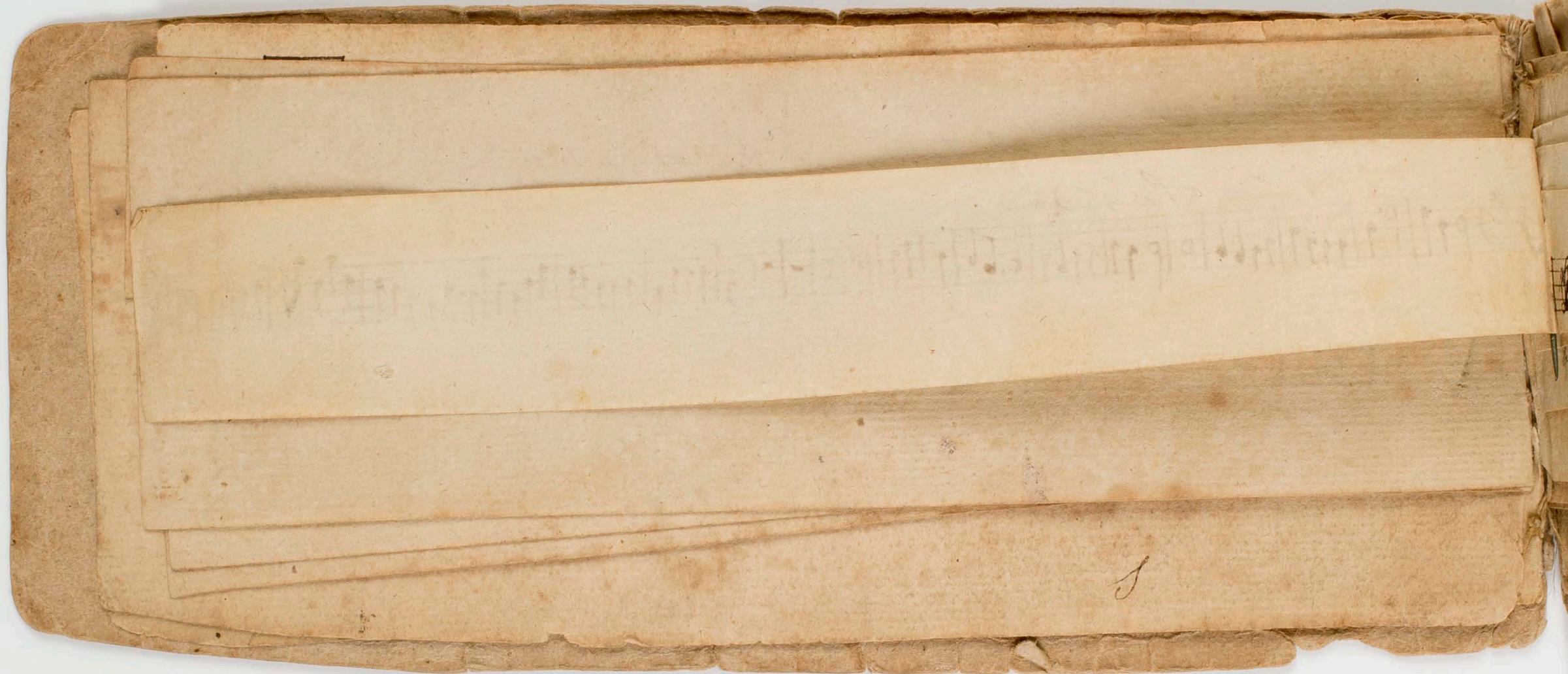


begin me all go

all

shall say my joys are gone

and that we can't live to drink

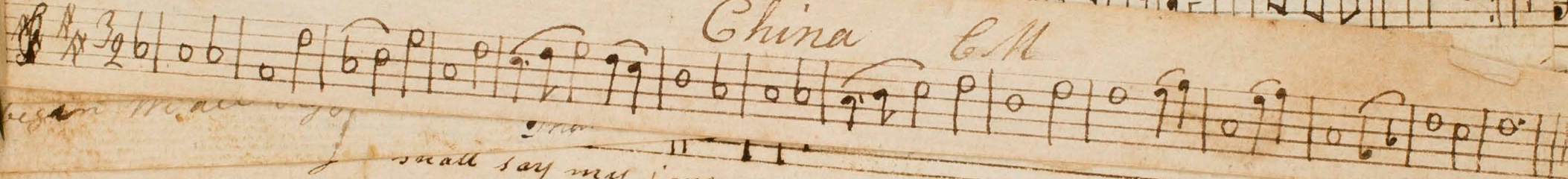


He and

Northbridge C.H.

New Triumph L.M.

China C.M.



Began to sing

shall say my joys are gone

we shall we say to drink



He and

Northbridge C.H.

New Triumph L.M.

Then ask He And where's And where's

begin we all begin
That we can never say my joy's one gone
shall say my joy's one gone

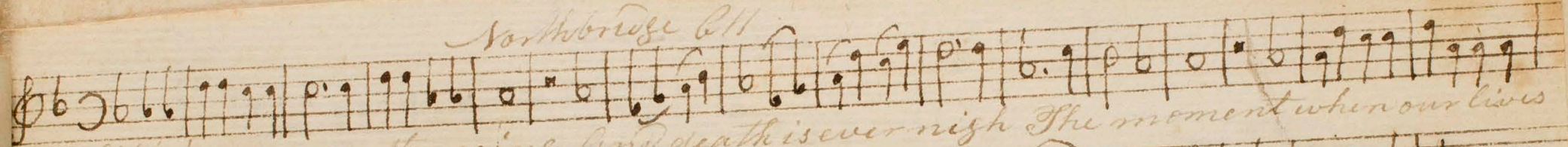
and still we can say to drink

day live for ever
wonderous king
tho' to redeem and
strong to save
thou ask the monster
where they sting
And where they
withy boasting
grow

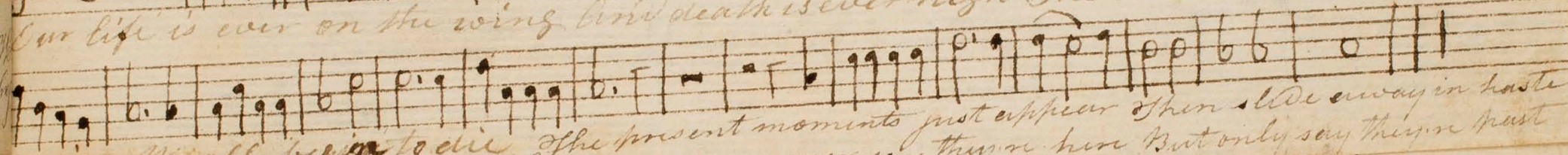
S

No. 1 and

Northbridge Ch



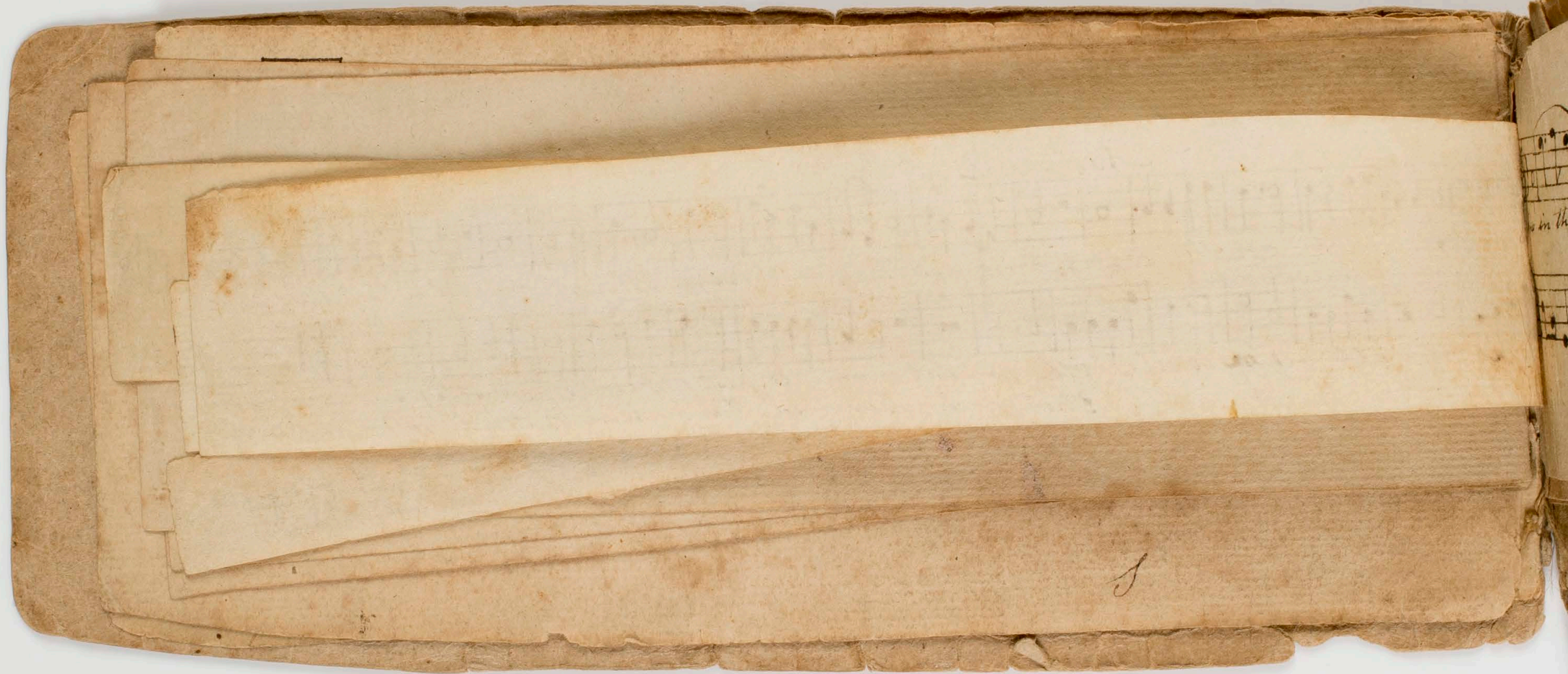
Our life is ever on the wing and death is ever nigh The moment when our lives



begin We all begin to die The present moments just appear then slide away in haste
That we can never say they're here But only say they're past and has

shall say my joys are gone

and that we can't find to drink



Exhortation L & M



Now in the heat of youthful blood Remember your Creator god Behold the months come hast
when you shall say my joys are gone on
when you shall say my joys are gone

we shall we laugh and drink

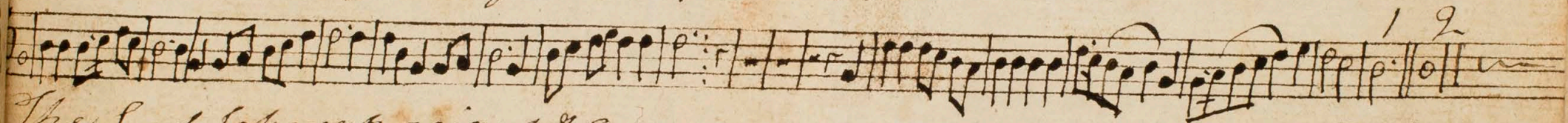
of the

S

Harmony

Levona D.M. 49

Berlin D.M. Hymn 169 2nd Book



The Lord Jehovah reigns &c

we shall we carpe me to drink



Harmony

Lewona D.M. 49



Think mighty god on pebble man &

we shall we can find to drink

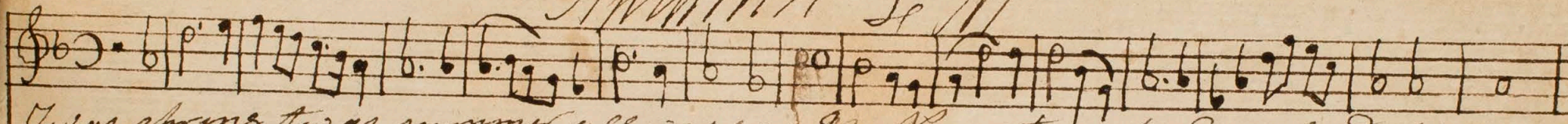
Handwritten musical notation on two staves, featuring notes and rests, written in dark ink on aged, yellowed paper. The notation is somewhat faded and the paper shows signs of wear and discoloration.

J

Partial view of the adjacent page, showing musical notation and handwritten text. The text includes "was the" and "No".

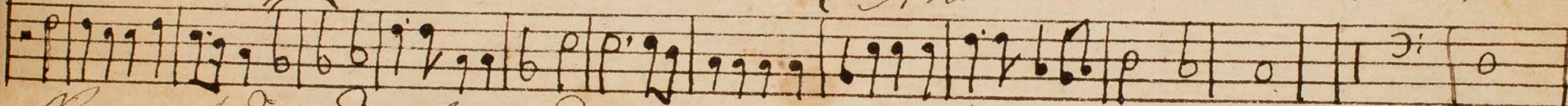
Harmony

Autumn L. M



It was spring twas summer all was gay
The flowers of spring are swept away

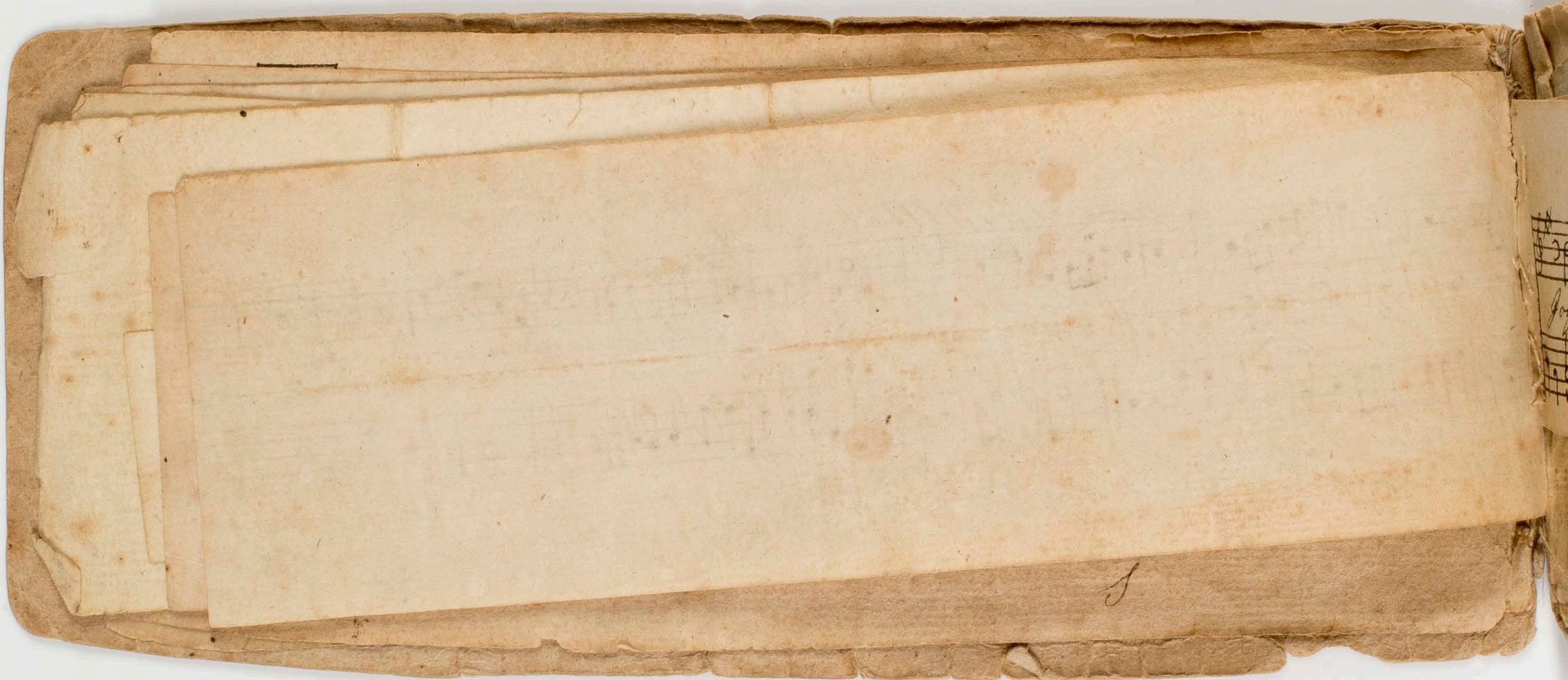
Now autumn bends a cloudy brow
And summers sweets desert the bough



Now naked and deformed are seen
The meadows lately drest in green

The groves and fields are disarray'd
The songsters of the wood are fled

and that we can find no drink



Harmony



alone and who the happy hours

She Will



Joy to the world the Lord is come He

and that we can have to drink



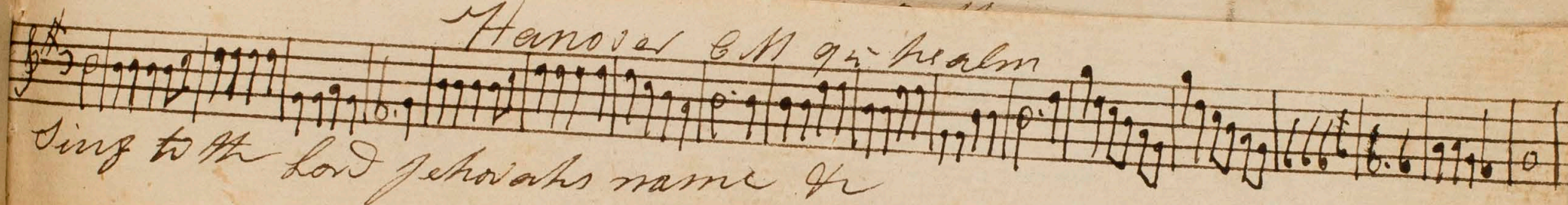
Handwritten text on a label, partially visible, including the word "Page" and some illegible characters.

Harmony



and who the happy hours

Harmonies in the realm



Sing to the Lord Jehovah's name for

which do follow: // // which &c which &c

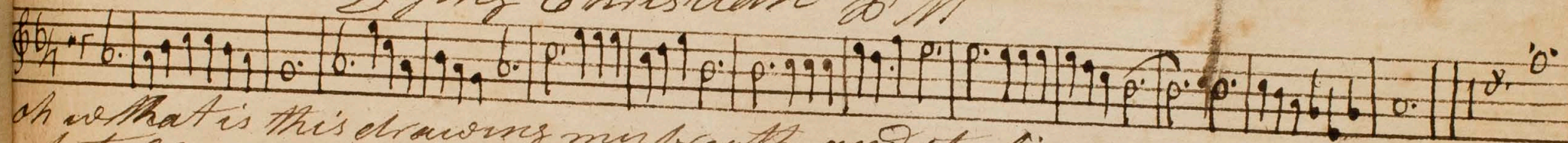
and which we can find to drink



with the
tel

Harmony

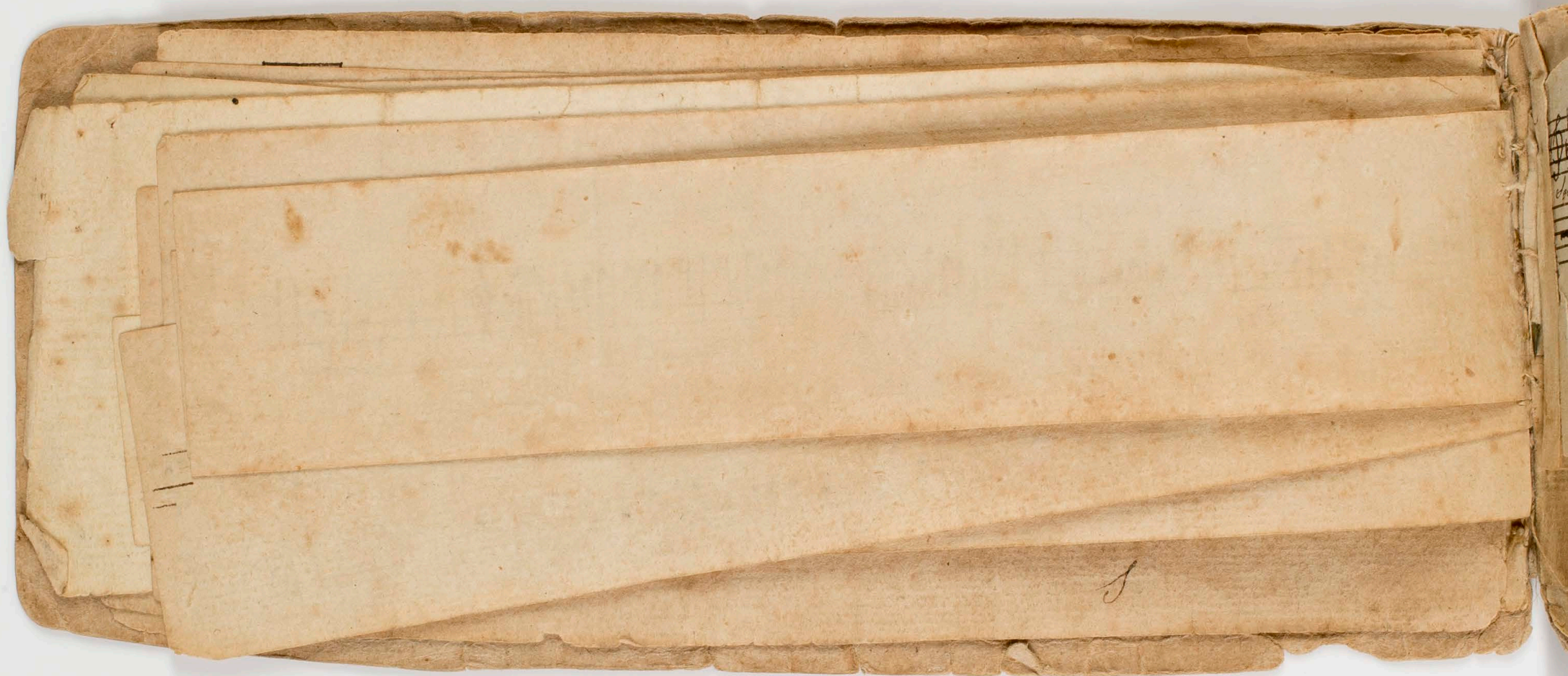
Dying Christian D.M.



Oh what is this drawing my breath and stealing my senses away
Oh tell me my soul is it death releasing me kindly from clay

* which do follow. // // which do which do

and which me carpe me to drink

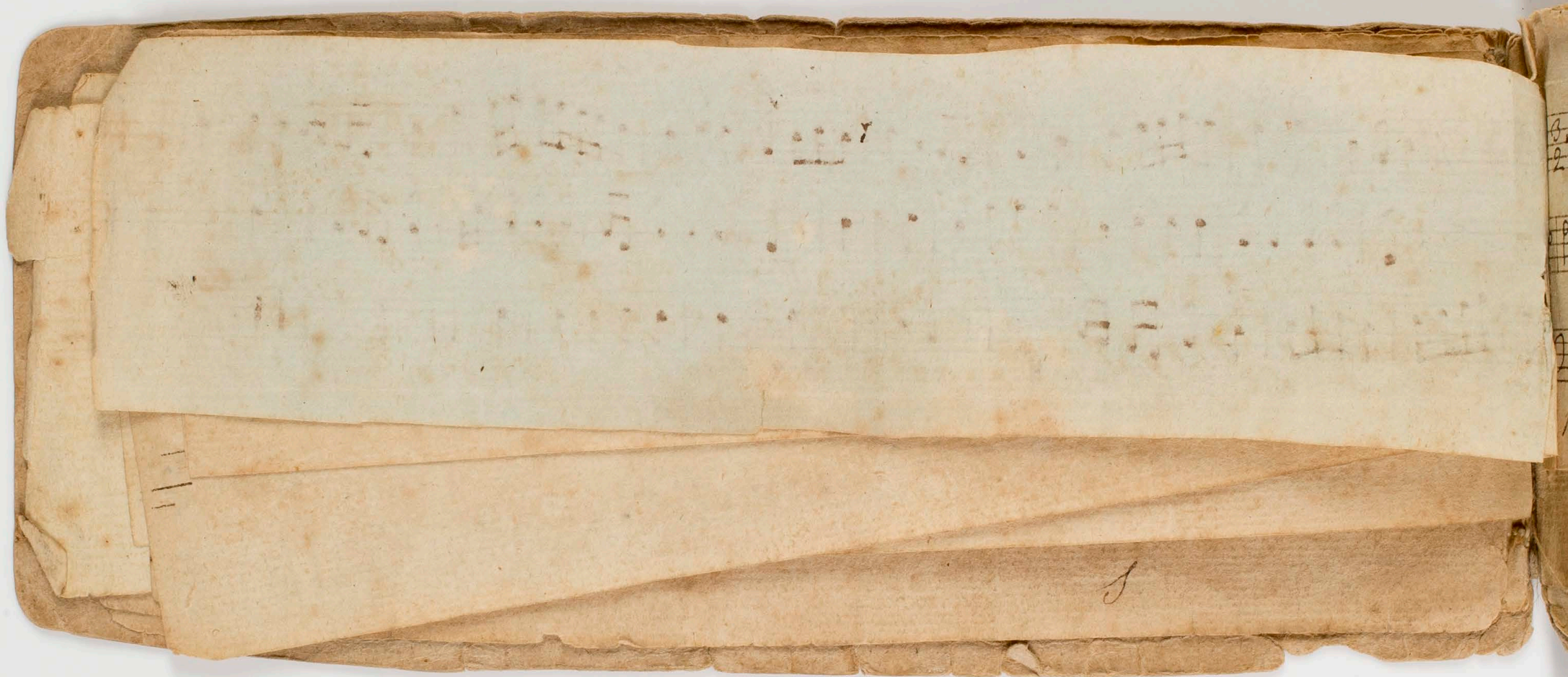


Harmony

Say mighty love and teach my song to whom thy sweetest joys sweetest joys belong And who the happy Meins
 whose yielding hearts and joining hands & Fine blessings twisted & Do soften all their cares Do
 soft in all their cares all their cares Do soften &

which do follow. // which & which &

and that we can find to drink



A Funeral Anthem

Handwritten musical score for a Funeral Anthem, featuring three staves of music and several lyrics written below the notes.

Lyrics and musical markings include:

- 1st staff: *write &c*
- 2nd staff: *Blessed &c*
- 3rd staff: *yea said &c*
- 4th staff: *for they rest*
- 5th staff: *from their*
- 6th staff: *from &c which do follow. // which &c which &c*

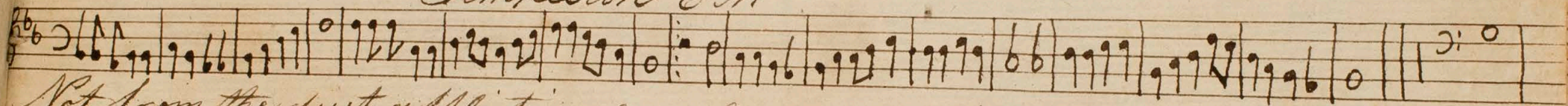
The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and bar lines, along with tempo or mood markings like *Allegro* and *Andante*.

we shall see our friends to drink

I heard a great voice from heaven saying unto me write from
hence forth blessed are the dead which die in the Lord ye saith
the spirit for they rest from their labours and their works whi
do follow them

New - A modern C. M.

Templeton C. M.



Not from the dust affliction grows &c

and that we can find to drink

I heard a great voice from heaven saying unto me write from
H. Lord we saith

J

rite from
you said

New Jerusalem G. M.

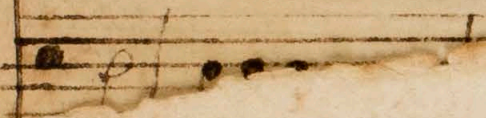


and shall we say
to drink

Topside



Toppide



Friendship P.M.

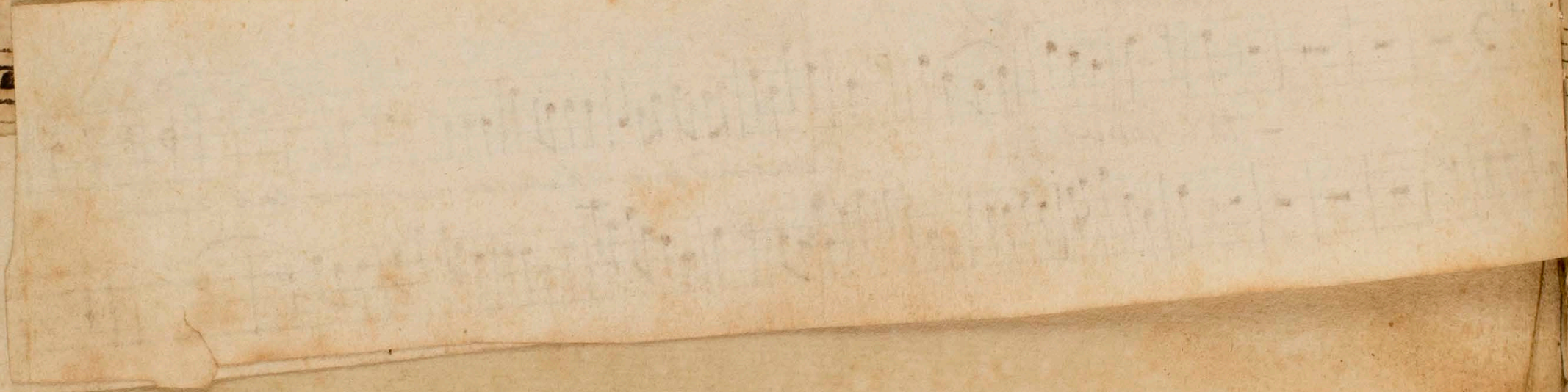
Animation L.M.

-tal dove

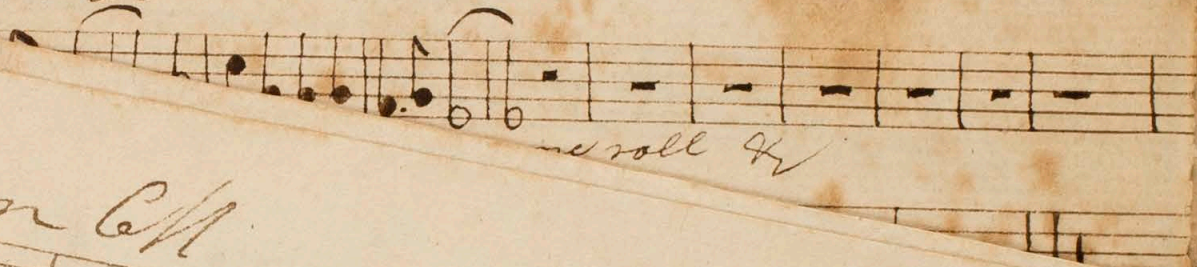
Descend from heaven immortal dove

Their songs the lark
and their light to drink

Topfide



Friendship P.M.



Shelburne C.M.



How did my heart rejoice to hear
their songs the lamp of life to drink
and shine

Topfide



Friendship P. M.

Emmanuel

roll 4

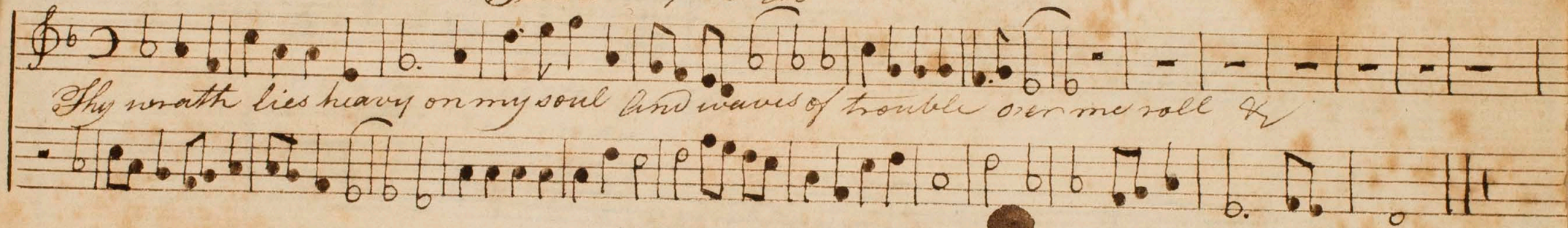


their songs the lamp of light to drink
and the

Topfide



Friendship P.M.



Thy wrath lies heavy on my soul and waves of trouble over me roll &

I sit and grieve alone

their songs shunnet light to drink
and sing the lark and C.

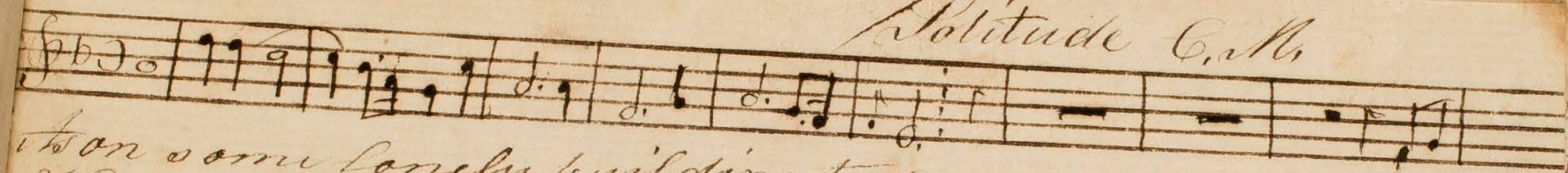
Adams

Transcribe

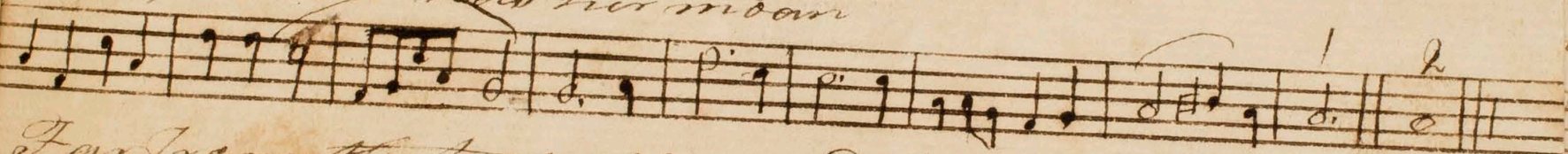
[Faint, mostly illegible handwritten musical notation on staves]

[Partial view of adjacent page with musical notation and text: "For the", "For", "In"]

Lonitude C. M.



On some lonely building top
The sparrow tells her moan



Far from the tents of joy and home
I sit and grieve alone

Their songs the lark and dove
and their sweet voices
their songs the lark and dove
and their sweet voices

undo
re
shadows

Transcribe

Handwritten musical notation on the right edge of the page, including staves and notes.

yet
at

W



The swelling billows know their bounds
yet and in their ^{hence} convey ^{by secret} channels ^{where} their
They spring on hills and drench ^{the} plains
from pleasant trees which shade the brink
The lark and linnet light to drink
their songs the lark and linnet
and ^{the} lark and linnet

February the 22 1814

moved from New York 22 1814 February
February the 22 1814

From all that dwell below the skies
Let the great God praise a wise
releasing

February the 22 1814

moved from putney 22 1814 February

And began to keep house the 23 1814 February

Westmoreland

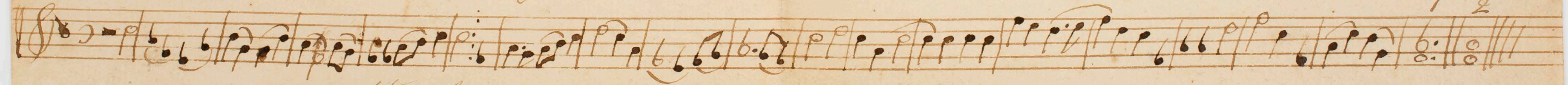
I can not

John Lane

W 22



Genus S M

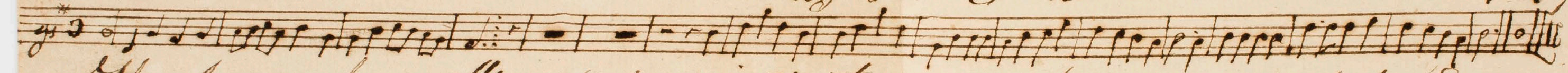


Behold the lofty sky

Gribble

Heavenly ode L. H.

1 2



Thy heavenly walls are precious stones most glorious to behold Thy gates are
richly set with pearls Thy streets are paved with gold

Westen

:S:

